It Will Come Back

You know better, babe
You know better, babe
Than to look at it, look at it like that
You know better, babe
You know better, babe
Than to talk to it, talk to it like that

Don't give it a hand
Offer it a soul
Honey, make this easy
Leave it to the land
This is what it knows
Honey, that's how it sleeps

Don't let it in with no intention to keep it
Jesus Christ, don't be kind to it
Honey, don't feed it
It will come back

You know better, babe
You know better, babe
Than to smile at me, smile at me like that
You know better, babe
You know better, babe
Than to hold me, just hold me just like that

I know who I am
When I'm alone
I'm something else when I see you

You don't understand
You should never know
How easy you are to need

Don't let me in with no intention to keep me
Jesus Christ, don't be kind to me
Honey, don't feed me
I will come back

It can't be unlearned
I've known the warmth of your doorway
Through the cold I'll find my way back to you
Oh, please
Give me mercy no more
It's a kindness you can't afford

I warn you, babe, each night as sure as you're born
You'll hear me howling outside your door

Você sabe, meu bem
Você sabe, meu bem
Que não deve olhar, olhar para ele assim
Você sabe, meu bem
Você sabe, meu bem
Que não deve falar com ele assim

Não dê-lhe a mão
Ofereça uma alma
Doce, facilite
Deixe-o à terra
É o que ele conhece
Doce, é assim que ele dorme

Não o deixe entrar sem intenção de ficar com ele
Jesus Cristo, não seja gentil
Doce, não o alimente
Ele voltará

Você sabe, meu bem
Você sabe, meu bem
Que não deve sorrir, sorrir para mim assim
Você sabe, meu bem
Você sabe, meu bem
Que não deve me abraçar, só me abraçar bem assim

Eu sei quem sou
Quando estou sozinho
Sou outra coisa quando te vejo

Você não entende
Não deveria saber
Quão fácil é precisar de ti

Não me deixe entrar sem intenção de ficar comigo
Jesus Cristo, não seja gentil
Doce, não me alimente
Eu voltarei

Não dá para desaprender
Eu descobri o calor da sua porta
Através do frio encontrarei meu caminho de volta a você
Por favor
Sem mais misericórdia
É uma gentileza muito cara para você

Te aviso, meu bem, toda noite
Com a certeza de seu nascimento

Você me ouvirá uivando à sua porta

La Maza

Si no creyera en la locura
De la garganta del sizonte
Si no creyera que en el monte
Se esconde el trino y la pavura

Si no creyera en lo que agencio
Si no creyera en mi camino
Si no creyera en mi sonido
Si no creyera en mi silencio

Que cosa fuera
Que cosa fuera la maza sin cantera
Un amasijo hecho de cuerdas y tendones
Un revoltijo de carne con madera
Un instrumento sin mejores pretensiones
Que lucecitas montadas para escena
Que cosa fuera, corazón, que cosa fuera
Que cosa fuera la maza sin cantera

Si no creyera en lo más duro
Si no creyera en el deseo
Si no creyera en lo que puedo
Si no creyera en algo puro

Si no creyera en cada herida
Si no creyera en la que ronde
Si no creyera en lo que esconde
Hacerse hermano de la vida

Si no creyera en quien me escucha
Si no creyera en lo que duele
Si no creyera en lo que quede
Si no creyera en lo que lucha

Que cosa fuera
Que cosa fuera la maza sin cantera
Un amasijo hecho de cuerdas y tendones
Un revoltijo de carne con madera
Un instrumento sin mejores pretensiones
Que lucecitas montadas para escena
Que cosa fuera, corazón, que cosa fuera
Que cosa fuera la maza sin cantera

Un testaferro del traidor de los aplausos
Jubilo hervido con trapo y lentejuela
Un eternizador de dioses del ocaso
Un servidor del pasado en copa nueva
Que cosa fuera, corazón, que cosa fuera
Que cosa fuera la maza sin cantera

The Raven

Once upon a midnight dreary
While I pondered, weak and weary
Over many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten lore
While I nodded, nearly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping
As of someone gently rapping
Rapping at my chamber door
Tis a visitor, I muttered, rapping at my
chamber door
Only this, and nothing more

Ah, distinctly I remember
It was in the bleak december
And each separate, dying ember
wrought its ghost upon the floor
Eagerly I wished the morrow,
Vainly I had sought to borrow,
From my books, surcease of sorrow
Sorrow for the lost Lenore
For that rare and radiant maiden
whom the angels name Lenore
Only this, and nothing more

Then, methought, the air grew denser
Perfumed by an unseen censer
Whose footfalls tinkled on the
darkened floor

Talk

I'll be the voice that urged Orpheus
when her body was found
I'll be the choiceless hope in grief that
drove him underground
I'll be the dreadful need in the
devotee that made him turn around
And I'll be the immediate forgiveness
in Eurydice
Imagine being loved by me

I won't deny I've got in my mind now
All the things I would do
So I try to talk refined
For fear that you find out
How I'm imagining you

I'll be the last shred of truth in the lost
myth of true love
I'll be the sweet feeling of release
mankind now dreams of
That's found in the last witness before
the wave hits, marveling at God
Before he feels alone one final time,
marries the sea
Imagine being loved by me

I won't deny I've got in my mind now
All the things I would do
So I try to talk refined
For fear that you find out
How I'm imagining you

I won't deny I've got in my mind now
All the things we could do
So I try to talk refined
For fear that you find out
How I'm imagining you

Eu serei a voz que urgiu Orfeu quando
o corpo dela foi encontrado
Serei a esperança involuntária do luto,
que o dirigiu abaixo da terra
Serei a necessidade terrível do
devoto, que o fez se virar
E serei o perdão imediato de Eurídice
Imagine ser amado por mim

Não vou negar, tenho em mente
agora
Tudo que eu faria
Então tento falar refinado
Por medo que descubra
Como estou te imaginando

Serei o último fiapo de verdade no
mito perdido do amor verdadeiro
Serei a doce sensação de soltura com
que a humanidade agora sonha
Que se encontra na última
testemunha antes da onda quebrar,
maravilhada por Deus
Antes que ele se sinta sozinho uma
última vez, e se case com o mar
Imagine ser amado por mim

Não vou negar, tenho em mente
agora
Tudo que eu faria
Então tento falar refinado
Por medo que descubra
Como estou te imaginando

Não vou negar, tenho em mente
agora
Tudo que poderíamos fazer
Então tento falar refinado
Por medo que descubra
Como estou te imaginando

Vincent

Vincent Malloy is seven years old
He's always polite and does what he's told
For a boy his age, he's considerate and nice
But he wants to be just like Vincent Price

He doesn't mind living with his sister, dog and cat
Though he'd rather share a home with spiders and bats
There he could reflect on the horrors he's invented
And wander dark hallways alone and tormented

Vincent is nice when his aunt comes to see him
But imagines dipping her in wax, for his wax museum
He likes to experiment on his dog, Abercrombie
In the hopes of creating a horrible zombie
So that he and his horrible zombie dog
Could go searching for victims in the London fog

His thoughts, though, aren't only of ghoulish crime
He likes to paint and read, to pass some of the time
While other kids read books like "Go, Jane, go",
Vincent's favorite author is Edgar Alan Poe

One night, while reading a gruesome tale,
He read a passage that made him turn pale
Such horrible news, he could not survive
For his beautiful wife had been buried alive!

He dug out her grave, to make sure she was dead
Unaware that her grave was his mother's flower bed
Vincent's mother sent him off to his room
He knew he'd been banished to the tower of doom
Where he was sentenced to spend the rest of his life
Alone, with a portrait of his beautiful wife

While alone and insane, encased in his room,
Vincent's mother burst suddenly into the room
She said "if you want to, you can go out and play
it's sunny outside, and a beautiful day"

Vincent tried to talk, but he just couldn't speak
The years of isolation had made him quite weak
So he took out some paper and scrawled with a pen:
"I am possessed by this house, and can never leave it again"

His mother said "you're not possessed, and you're not almost dead
These games that you play are all in your head
You're not Vincent Price, you're Vincent Malloy
You're not tormented or insane, you're just a young boy
You are seven years old and you are my son
It's time to get outside and have some real fun"

Her anger now spent, she walked out through the hall
And, while Vincent backed slowly against the wall,
The room started to sway, to shiver and creak
His horrid insanity had reached its peak
He saw Abercrombie, his zombie slave
And heard his wife call from beyond the grave
She spoke from her coffin and made ghoulish demands
While through cracking walls reached skeleton hands

Every horror in his life that had crept through his dreams
Swapped his mad laughter for terrified screams
To escape the madness, he reached for the door
But fell, limp and lifeless, down on the floor

His voice was soft, and very slow
As he quoted The Raven, from Edgar Alan Poe:
“And my soul, from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted nevermore”

Nothing fucks with my baby
Nothing, nothing, nothing

NFWMB

When I first saw you the end was soon
To Bethlehem it slouched, and then
Must have caught a good look at you

Give your heart and soul to charity
Cause the rest of you, the best of you
Honey, belongs to me

Ain’t it a gentle sound, the rolling in the graves?
Ain’t it like thunder under earth, the sound it makes?
Ain’t it warming you, the rumble where you lay?
Ain’t you my baby
Ain’t you my babe

Nothing fucks with my baby
Nothing can get a look in on my baby
Nothing fucks with my baby
Nothing, nothing, nothing

If I was born as a blackthorn tree
I’d wanna be felled by you, held by you
Fuel the pyre of your enemies

Ain’t it warming you, the world gone up in flames?
Ain’t it the life of you, your lighting of the blaze?
Ain’t it a waste they’d watch the throwing of the shade
Ain’t you my baby
Ain’t you my babe

Nothing fucks with my baby
Nothing can get a look in on my baby

Quando te vi pela primeira vez, o fim era próximo
Se arrastou até Belém, e então
Deve ter olhado bem para você

Dê seu coração e alma à caridade
Porque o resto de você, o melhor de você
Doce, pertence a mim

Não é um som gentil, a reviravolta nos túmulos?
Não é como trovão sob a terra, o som que faz?
Não te aquece, o rugido onde você se deita?
Você não é meu bem?
Não é meu bem?

Nada se mete com meu bem
Nada tem chance contra meu bem
Nada se mete com meu bem
Nada, nada, nada

Se eu nascesse um abrunheiro
Gostaria que você me abatesse, me segurasse
Gostaria de alimentar a cremação de seus inimigos

Não te aquece, o mundo em chamas?
Não é sua vida, acender a labareda?
Não é um desperdício, que assistam a jogada da sombra?

Você não é meu bem?

Não é meu bem?

Nada se mete com meu bem
Nada tem chance contra meu bem
Nada se mete com meu bem
Nada, nada, nada

Movement

I still watch you when you're grooving
As if through water from the bottom of a pool
You're moving without moving
And when you move I'm moved

You're S Poluning leaping
Or Fred Astaire in sequence, honey you,
You're Atlas in his sleeping
And when you move I'm moved

When you move, I'm put to mind of all that I wanna be
When you move, I could never define all that you are to me

So move me, baby
Shake like the bough of a Willow Tree
You do it naturally, move me baby

You are the rite of movement
Its reasoning made lucid and cool
And though it's no improvement
When you move I'm moved

You are a call to motion
There, all of you a verb in perfect view
Like Jonah on the ocean
And when you move I'm moved

When you move I can recall something that's gone from me
When you move, honey, I'm put in awe of something so flawed and free

So move me, baby
Shake like the bough of a Willow Tree
You do it naturally, move me baby
So move me, baby
Like you've nothing left to prove
And nothing to lose
Move me baby

Move like gray skies
Move like a bird of paradise
Move like an odd sight come out at night

So move me, baby
Shake like the bough of a Willow Tree
You do it naturally, move me baby
So move me, baby
Like you've nothing left to prove
And nothing to lose
Move me baby

Eu ainda te observo gingando
Como na água do fundo da piscina
Você se move sem se mover
E quando você se move, eu me comovo

Você é S Poluning saltando
Ou Fred Astaire em seguida, querida, você
Você é Atlas adormecido
E quando você se move, eu me comovo

Quando você se move, eu me lembro de tudo que quero ser
Quando você se move, eu jamais poderia definir tudo que você é para mim

Então (co)mova-me, querida
Balance como a copa de um salgueiro
Você o faz naturalmente
(Co)mova-me, querida

Você é o rito do movimento
Sua razão lúcida e calma
E apesar de não melhorar
Quando você se move, eu me comovo

Você é um chamado à mexida
Toda lá, um verbo perfeitamente visível
Como Jonas no oceano
E quando você se move, eu me comovo

Quando você se move eu me lembro de algo que se foi de mim
Quando você se move, querida, eu fico admirado com algo tão falho e livre

Então (co)mova-me, querida
Balance como a copa de um salgueiro
Você o faz naturalmente, (co)mova-me, querida

Então (co)mova-me, querida
Como quem não tem mais nada a provar
E nada a perder
(Co)mova-me, querida

Mova-se como céus cinzentos
Mova-se como uma ave do paraíso
Mova-se como uma visão singular saída da noite

Então (co)mova-me, querida
Balance como a copa de um salgueiro
Você o faz naturalmente, (co)mova-me, querida
Então (co)mova-me, querida
Como quem não tem mais nada a provar
E nada a perder
(Co)mova-me, querida

Take me to Church

My lover’s got humour
She's the giggle at afuneral
Knows everybody's disapproval
I should've worshiped her sooner
If the heavens ever did speak
She's the last true mouthpiece
Every sunday's getting more bleak
A fresh poison each week
We were born sick
We heard them say it

My church offers no absolutes
She tells me "worship in the bedroom"
The only heaven I'll be sent to
Is when I'm alone with you
I was born sick
But I love it
Command me to be well
Amen, Amen, Amen

Take me to church
I'll worship like a Dog at the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife
Offer me my deathless death
Oh, good God, let me give you my life

If I'm a pagan of the good times
My lover's the sunlight
To keep the Goddess on my side
She demands her sacrifice
To drain the whole sea
Get something shiny
Something meaty for the main course
That's a fine looking high horse
What you got in the stable?
We've a lot of starving faithful
That looks tasty
That looks plenty
This is hungry work

Take me to church
I'll worship like a Dog at the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife
Offer me my deathless death
Oh, good God, let me give you my life

Minha amada tem humor
É a risadinha no funeral
Sabe que todo mundo desaprova
Eu deveria tê-la venerado antes
Se o paraíso falasse
Ela seria a última peça verdadeira
Cada domingo fica mais sombrio
Um novo veneno toda semana
Nós nascemos doentes
Ouvimos dizerem

Minha igreja não oferece absolutos
Ela diz "louve no quarto"
O único paraíso aonde vou
É quando estou sozinho contigo
Eu nasci doente
Mas eu amo
Me ordene a ficar bem
Amém, Amém, Amém

Me leve à igreja
Adorarei como um cão ao altar de suas mentiras
Te contarei meus pecados para que afie sua faca
Ofereça-me a morte imortal
Oh, bom Deus, deixe-me dar-te minha vida

Se sou um pagão dos bons tempos
Minha amada é a luz do Sol
Para manter a Deusa ao meu lado
Ela exige seu sacrifício
Drenar o mar inteiro

Conseguir algo brilhante
Algo carnudo para o prato principal
Esse pedestal parece bom
O que você tem no estábulo?
Temos muitos crentes esfomeados
Isso parece saboroso
Isso parece suficiente
Este trabalho dá fome

Me leve à igreja
Adorarei como um cão ao altar de suas mentiras
Te contarei meus pecados para que afie sua faca
Ofereça-me a morte imortal
Oh, bom Deus, deixe-me dar-te minha vida
Take me to church
I'll worship like a Dog at the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife
Offer me my deathless death
Oh good God, let me give you my life

No masters or kings when the ritual begins
There is no sweeter innocence than our gentle sin
In the madness and soil of that sad earthly scene
Only then I am human
Only then I am clean
Amen, Amen, Amen

Take me to church
I'll worship like a Dog at the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife
Offer me my deathless death
Oh good God, let me give you my life
Take me to church
I'll worship like a Dog at the shrine of your lies
I'll tell you my sins so you can sharpen your knife
Offer me my deathless death
Oh good God, let me give you my life

Me leve à igreja
Adorarei como um cão ao altar de suas mentiras
Te contarei meus pecados para que afie sua faca
Ofereça-me a morte imortal
Oh, bom Deus, deixe-me dar-te minha vida

Sem mestres ou reis, quando o ritual começar
Não há inocência mais doce que nosso gentil pecado
Na loucura e solo daquela triste cena terrena
Só então eu sou humano
Só então eu fico limpo
Amém, Amém, Amém

Me leve à igreja
Adorarei como um cão ao altar de suas mentiras
Te contarei meus pecados para que afie sua faca
Ofereça-me a morte imortal
Oh, bom Deus, deixe-me dar-te minha vida
Me leve à igreja
Adorarei como um cão ao altar de suas mentiras
Te contarei meus pecados para que afie sua faca
Ofereça-me a morte imortal

Oh, bom Deus, deixe-me dar-te minha vida

To be Alone

Never feel too good in crowds
With folks around
When they're playing the anthems of rape culture loud
Crude and proud
Creatures baying
All I've ever done is hide
From our time
When you're near me
Honey, when you kill the light
And kiss my eyes
I feel like a person for a moment of my life

But you don't know what hell you put me through
To watch him kiss the skin the crawls from you
To feel your weight in arms I never knew
It's the god that heroin prays to

It feels good, girl it feels good
It feels good, girl it feels good
It feels good, girl it feels good
Oh, to be alone with you

There are questions I can't ask
Now, at last, the worst is over
See the way you hold yourself
Reel against your body's borders
I know that you hate this place
Not a trace of me would argue
Honey, we should run away
Oh, someday
Our baby and her momma and the damaged love she made

But I don't know what else that I would do
Than try to kiss the skin that crawls from you
To feel your weight in arms I never knew
It's the god that heroin prays to

It feels good, girl it feels good
It feels good, girl it feels good
It feels good, girl it feels good
Oh, to be alone with you

Nunca me sinto bem em multidões
Com o povo ao redor
Quando tocam alto os hinos da cultura do estupro
Grosseiras e orgulhosas
Criaturas uivando
Tudo que eu sempre fiz foi me esconder
Do nosso tempo
Quando você está por perto
Doce, quando você apaga a luz
E beija meus olhos
Me sinto como uma pessoa por um momento da vida

Mas você não sabe o inferno em que me pôs
Por vê-lo beijar a pele que se arrasta de você
Por sentir seu peso em braços que eu nunca conheci
É o deus para quem reza a heroína

Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Oh, sozinho com você

Há perguntas que não posso fazer
Agora, finalmente, o pior passou

Veja o jeito que você se segura
Se desequilibra contra as fronteiras de seu corpo
Eu sei que você odeia este lugar
Nenhum traço de mim discutiria
Doce, deveríamos fugir
Oh, algum dia
Nosso bebê e sua mãe
E o amor danificado que ela fez

Mas eu não sei o que mais faria
Além de tentar beijar a pele que se arrasta de você
E sentir seu peso em braços que nunca conheci
É o deus para quem reza a heroína

Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Me sinto bem, garota, me sinto bem
Oh, sozinho com você

Liquid Smooth

I'm beautiful, I know cause it's the season
But what am I to do with all this beauty, biology
I am an organism I'm chemical
That's all, that is all

I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
And feel my skin is plump and full of life
I'm in my prime
I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
I'm at my highest peak, I'm ripe, about to fall
Capture me

Or at least take my picture
Kuzurete yuku maeni
I'm pulsing
My blood is red and unafraid of living
Beginning to end

I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
And feel my skin is plump and full of life
I'm in my prime
I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
I'm at my highest peak, I'm ripe, about to fall

How I feel this river rushing through my veins
With nowhere else to go, it circles round

I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
And feel my skin is plump and full of life
I'm in my prime
I'm liquid smooth
Come touch me too
I'm at my highest peak, I'm ripe, about to fall
Capture me

Eu sou linda, eu sei, porque está na época
Mas o que faço com toda essa beleza, biologia
Sou um organismo, sou química
Isso é tudo, isso é tudo

Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também
E sentir minha pele, é nutrida e cheia de vida
Estou no meu melhor
Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também
Estou no meu ápice, estou madura, prestes a cair
Me capture

Ou pelo menos tire minha foto
Kuzurete yuku maeni
Estou pulsando
Meu sangue é vermelho e sem medo de viver
Do começo ao fim

Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também

E sentir minha pele, é nutrida e cheia de vida
Estou no meu melhor
Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também
Estou no meu ápice, estou madura, prestes a cair

Como eu sinto este rio correndo em minhas veias
Sem onde ir, ele circula

Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também
E sentir minha pele, é nutrida e cheia de vida
Estou no meu melhor
Sou suave como líquido
Venha me tocar também
Estou no meu ápice, estou madura, prestes a cair
Me capture

Real men

Real men don't need other people
And real men suck it in
Real men don't flinch or bleed in public
Oh, I think I'm a real man

Little boys cry and look around for comfort
And always get what they want
Little boys see toys and say "I can take that!"
Oh, you were my little boy

Though, honestly, sir, all I wanna do is get naked in front of you
So you can look me up and down
And tell me "well done, girl, you're looking good"

Real men keep cool in the face of a fire
Go down with the ship
And real men don't eat, cause they're above that, damn it
Oh, I'm gonna be a real man

Though, honestly, sir, all I wanna do is get naked in front of you
So you can look me up and down
And give me your love for being so good

But little boys hold me,
Color me, use me
Make me feel lovely for a little while
So, little boy, say you want me?
Cause, well, I can take it
Go ahead, do it, do it

Homem de verdade não precisa de outras pessoas
E homem de verdade aguenta quieto
Homem de verdade não se esquiva e nem sangra em público
Oh, eu acho que sou homem de verdade

Garotinhos choram e procuram conforto ao redor
E sempre conseguem o que querem
Garotinhos vêem brinquedos e dizem "eu posso pegar!"
Oh, você era meu garotinho

Mas, sinceramente, senhor
Tudo que quero é me despir na sua frente
Para que você possa me olhar de cima a baixo e dizer "parabéns, garota, está bonita"

Homem de verdade fica frio frente ao fogo

Afunda com o navio
E homem de verdade não come, porque estão acima disso, droga!
Oh, eu vou ser um homem de verdade

Mas, sinceramente, senhor
Tudo que quero é me despir na sua frente
Para que você possa me olhar de cima a baixo
E me dar seu amor por ser tão boa

Mas garotinhos me seguram
Me colorem, me usam
Me fazem sentir adorável por um tempinho
Então, garotinho, você me quer
Porque, bem, eu aguento
Vá em frente, faça, faça

Wife

You're home, you're home
You're home to me
So leave me, leave me
Leave me a map
I'm here at my cliff, looking down
I cannot bear you a son
But I will try
For if I am not yours, what am I?

I daydreamed I'd give one a name of my own
For I, even I, even I am alone

I have, I have
I watch a dream

Breaking, breaking
Breaking me
I'm here, at my cliff looking down far
I cannot bear you a son
I have tried
But if I am not yours, what am I?

I daydreamed I'd give him a name of my own
For I, even mine, even mine is unknown

So let me go towards the morning star
With hope it won't disappear

Você é meu lar, você é meu lar
Então me deixe, me deixe
Me deixe um mapa
Estou aqui no meu penhasco, olhando para baixo
Eu não posso gerar-te um filho
Mas vou tentar
Porque, se não sua, o que eu sou?

Eu sonhei acordada que escolheria o nome de um
Porque eu, até eu, até eu estou sozinha

Eu tenho, eu tenho
Eu assisto a um sonho
Me quebrando
Quebrando, quebrando
Estou aqui no meu penhasco, olhando para baixo, ao longe
Eu não posso gerar-te um filho
Eu tentei
Mas se não sua, o que eu sou?

Eu sonhei acordada que escolheria o nome dele
Porque eu, até o meu, até o meu é desconhecido

Então me deixe ir até a estrela da aurora
Espero que não desapareça

But at least I finally found it
It cried out a creak and opened
To show me what's beyond it
A hopeless violence
I named it love

Door

There is a door to me
I've never seen it
Sometimes I get closer to it
But I've never found it
At twilight I almost had it
But then the night fell
I looked down at the dark and wondered
How could I have lost it

Then one night at the park, I saw it
With my cheek in the dirt
I couldn't move underneath the dark

Existe uma porta para meu interior
Eu nunca a vi
Às vezes eu me aproximo
Mas nunca a encontrei
No crepúsculo eu quase consegui
Mas a noite caiu
Eu olhei para baixo, para a escuridão
E me perguntei como poderia tê-la perdido

Então certa noite no parque, eu a vi
Com minha bochecha na terra

Eu não podia me mover sob a escuridão
Mas pelo menos finalmente a encontrei
Ela soltou um rangido e se abriu
Para me mostrar o que há além
Uma violência sem esperanças
Que batizei de amor

Pearl diver, dive, dive down
Pearl diver, dive, dive deeper
Pearl diver, dive, dive down

Oh, hunter, if you didn't want the beautiful so badly
Perhaps you would've found it in your spirits singing softly
But hunter, you were human
Don't forget it and go safely
And I, I'll live without you
Though the struggle will be daily

Pearl diver, dive, dive deeper
Pearl diver, dive, dive down
Pearl diver, dive, dive deeper
Pearl diver, dive, dive down

Treasure hunter, you are dead
The light of the world is fading

Pearl Diver

Treasure hunter, you are dead
The light of the world is fading
You cannot see the other end
Your body's lost all feeling
Those creatures of your woken mind
Don't fear them or their hunger
Forgive the sea, follow the tide
With the monsters on your shoulder

Pearl diver, dive, dive deeper

Caçador de tesouros, você está morto
A luz do mundo se esvai
Você não vê a outra ponta
Seu corpo está dormente
As criaturas da sua mente acordada,
Não as tema, nem sua fome
Perdoe o mar, siga a maré
Com os monstros no seu ombro

Mergulhador de pérolas, mergulhe, mergulhe mais fundo
Mergulhador de pérolas, mergulhe, mergulhe abaixo

Oh, caçador, se você não quisesse tanto o belo
Talvez o teria encontrado, em seus espíritos, cantando suavemente
Mas, caçador, você era humano
Não esqueça e vá em segurança
E eu, eu viverei sem você
Mas o esforço será diário

Mergulador de pérolas, mergulhe, mergulhe mais fundo
Mergulhador de pérolas, mergulhe, mergulhe abaixo

Caçador de tesouros, você está morto
A luz do mundo se esvai

Brand New City

I think my brain is rotting in places
I think my heart is ready to die
I think my body is falling in pieces
I think my blood is passing me by

Honey, what'd you take, what'd you take
Honey, look at me

Eu acho que meu cérebro está apodrecendo em certos lugares
Acho que meu coração está pronto para morrer

Tell me what you took
What'd you take
Honey, what'd you take, what'd you take
Honey, look at me
Tell me what you took
What'd you take

I think my fate is losing its patience
I think the ground is pulling me down
I think my life is losing momentum
I think my ways are wearing me down

But if I gave up on being pretty
I wouldn't know how to be alive
I should move to a brand new city
And teach myself how to die

Honey, what'd you take, what'd you take
Honey, look at me
Tell me what you took
What'd you take
Honey, what'd you take, what'd you take
Honey, look at me
Tell me what you took
What'd you take

Acho que meu corpo está caindo aos pedaços
Acho que meu sangue está me ultrapassando

Querida, o que você tomou, o que você tomou?
Querida, olhe para mim
Me diga o que você tomou
O que você tomou?

Eu acho que meu destino está perdendo a paciência
Acho que o chão está me puxando para baixo
Acho que minha vida está perdendo o impulso
Acho que meus hábitos estão me desgastando

Mas se eu desistisse de ser bonita
Não saberia como estar viva
Deveria me mudar para uma cidade nova
E aprender sozinha como morrer

Querida, o que você tomou, o que você tomou?
Querida, olhe para mim
Me diga o que você tomou
O que você tomou?

Bag of Bones

I'm all used up, pretty boy
Over and over again
My nail colors are wearing off

See my hands, pretty boy
What do they tell you?
Cause I've looked down at them
Not knowing why

And after everything's done
And I'm all undone
you can hear my high heels walking on
Clickitty-clacking through the night
I'm carrying my bag of bones

Fluorescent store lights
You shine through the night
Illuminate my pores
And you tear me apart
Mercy on me
Would you, please, spare me tonight?
I'm tired of this searching
Would you let me let go?

I know my room is a mess
Over and over again
I tell myself I'll clean tomorrow
Just push the stuff up off the bed
And do what you came here to do
But first open up a window for me
And let the cool air in
Feel the night slip in
As it softly glides along your back
And I hope you leave right before the sun comes up
So I can watch it alone

Fluorescent store lights
You shine through the night
Illuminate my pores
And you tear me apart
Mercy on me
Would you, please, spare me tonight?
I'm tired of this searching
Would you let me let go?

I can take a little bit more
Let's shake this poet out of the beast
Just a, just a little bit more
Let's shake this poet out of the beast

Estou toda usada, lindinho
De novo e de novo
As cores de minhas unhas se desgastam
Veja minhas mãos, lindinho

O que elas te dizem?
Porque eu já olhei para elas
Sem saber por quê

E depois de tudo feito
Eu toda desfeita
Você pode ouvir meus saltos altos caminhando
Clicando e estalando pela noite
Eu carrego meu saco de ossos

Luzes fluorescentes das lojas
Vocês brilham pela noite
Iluminam meus poros
E me dilaceram
Piedade de mim
Você me pouparia esta noite, por favor?
Estou cansada desta busca
Você me permitiria largar?

Sei que meu quarto é uma bagunça
De novo e de novo
Eu digo a mim mesma que limparei amanhã
Só empurre as coisas para fora da cama
E faça o que veio fazer
Mas antes abra uma janela para mim
E deixe o ar fresco entrar
Sinta a noite escorregar para dentro
Enquanto desliza levemente ao longo de suas costas
E eu espero que você vá embora logo antes do Sol nascer
Para que eu assista sozinha

Luzes fluorescentes das lojas
Vocês brilham pela noite
Iluminam meus poros
E me dilaceram
Piedade de mim
Você me pouparia esta noite, por favor?
Estou cansada desta busca
Você me permitiria largar?

Eu aguento um pouquinho mais
Vamos sacudir a besta até o poeta sair
Só um, só um pouquinho mais
Vamos sacudir a besta até o poeta sair

Eric

You like control
Well, I do too
Take off my clothes
And watch me move
You can come closer
I'll let you hurt me
How you choose

Help me with the zipper on my skirt, it's stuck
As you kneel I'll be watching you fix me
This view of you
Of the top of your head
Makes me forgive you

But how long, how long can we play this way?
I'm tired, I'm tired of not loving you
My heart, my heart wants to hold you
But I know, I know, I know the rules

Blue light, dark room
The white of your teeth
As you smile at my trembling shoulders
But your skin, did you notice?
Your skin it cries a soft weep like mine

Oh, sell, oh, sell my whole to you
What's my, what's my, what's my price?
How about, how about just a part of you
Cause I want, I want, I want, I want, I want, I want...

Você gosta de controle
Bom, eu também
Tire minhas roupas
E assista ao meu movimento
Você pode se aproximar
Te deixarei me machucar
Como você escolher

Me ajude com o zíper da minha saia, está preso
Te assistirei, me consertando ajoelhado
Essa vista sua
Do topo da sua cabeça
Me faz te perdoar

Mas por quanto tempo
Por quanto tempo podemos brincar assim?
Estou cansada, estou cansada de não te amar
Meu coração, meu coração quer te segurar
Mas eu conheço, eu conheço, eu conheço as regras

Luz azul, quarto escuro
O branco de seus dentes
Quando meus ombros tremem e você sorri
Mas sua pele, você notou?
Sua pele chora um lamento suave, como a minha

Oh, venda, venda todo o meu ser a você
Qual o meu preço?
Que tal, que tal só uma parte de você
Porque eu quero, eu quero, eu quero, eu quero, eu quero...

Angel of Small Death and the Codeine Scene

I watch the work of my kin, bold and boyful
Toying somewhere between love and abuse
Calling to join them, the wretched and joyful
Shaking the wings of their terrible youths
Freshly disowned in some frozen devotion
No more alone or myself could I be
Lurched like a stray to the arms that were open
No shortness of sordid, no protest from me

With her sweetened breath
And her tongue so mean
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene
With her straw-blonde hair
Her arms, hard and lean
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene

Feeling more human and hooked on her flesh
I lay my heart down with the rest at her feet
Fresh from the fields, all fetor and fertile
It's bloody and raw, but I swear it is sweet

With her sweetened breath
And her tongue so mean
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene
With her straw-blonde hair
Her arms, hard and lean
She's the angel of small death and the codeine scene

In leash-less confusion, I'll wander the concrete
Wonder if better now, having survived
Jarring of judgement and reason defeat
The sweet heat of her breath in my mouth, I'm alive

Sunlight

I would shun the light
Share in evening's cool and quiet
Who would trade that humming night
For sunlight, sunlight, sunlight
Whose heart would not take flight?
Betray the Moon as acolyte
On first and fierce affirming sight
Of sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

I had been lost to you, sunlight
Flew like a moth to you, sunlight
Oh, sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All the tales the same
Told before and told again
A soul that's born in cold and rain
Knows sunlight, sunlight, sunlight
And at last can grant a name
To a buried and burning flame
It's love, and its decisive pain
Oh, my sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All that was shown to me, sunlight
Was something foreknown to me, sunlight
Oh, sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All these colors fade for you only
Carry me, slowly my sunlight
All these colors fade for you only
Carry me, slowly my sunlight

Each day you'd rise with me
Know that I would gladly be
The Icarus to your certainty
Oh my sunlight, sunlight, sunlight
Strap the wing to me

Death-trap clad happily
With wax melted I'd meet the sea
Under sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

Eu evitaria a luz
Compartilharia do frescor e quietude do anoitecer
Quem trocaria a noite cantarolante pela luz do Sol?
Que coração não decolaria?
Trairia a Lua, como acólito
À primeira e feroz vista de luz do Sol

Eu me perdera a você, luz do Sol
Voei como uma mariposa a você, luz do Sol
Oh, luz do Sol
Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol
Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol. luz do Sol, luz do Sol

Todos os contos iguais
Contados antes e novamente
Alma nascida no frio e chuva
Conhece a luz do Sol
E finalmente pode conceder nome
À chama acesa e enterrada
É o amor, e sua dor decisiva
Oh, minha luz do Sol

Tudo que me foi mostrado, luz do Sol
Eu já conhecia, luz do Sol
Oh, luz do Sol
Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol
Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol, luz do Sol, luz do Sol

Todas estas cores desbotam apenas para você
Me carrege lentamente, minha luz do Sol

Todo dia em que você se levantasse comigo
Saiba que eu teria prazer
Em ser o Ícaro de sua certeza
Oh, minha luz do Sol, luz do Sol, luz do Sol
Amarre -me à asa
Contentemente trajado numa armadilha mortífera
Com a cera derretida, eu encontraria o mar
Sob a luz do Sol, luz do Sol, luz do Sol

Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol
Oh, seu amor é luz do Sol, luz do Sol, luz do Sol

Moment's Silence

When stunted hand earns place with man by mere monstrosity
Alarms are struck and shore is shook by sheer atrocity
A cure I know that soothes the soul, does so impossibly
A moment's silence when my baby puts the mouth on

Me and my babe relax and catch a manic rhapsody
All reason flown, as God looks on in abject apathy
A squall and all of me's a prayer in perfect piety
This moment's silence when my baby puts the mouth on me

When the meaning's gone
There is clarity
And the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me
And it's easy done
Our little remedy
There the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me

What yields the need of those who lead us, oh so morally
Those that would view the same we do through their deformity
Who view the deed as power's creed, as pure authority
This moment's silence when my baby puts her mouth on me

Since it all begun
To its reckoning
There the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me
Be thankful some

Know it lovingly
Let the reason come on the common tongue of your loving me

Like a heathen clung
To the homily
There the reason comes on the common tongue of your loving me
So summon on
The pearl rosary
Let the reason come on the common tongue of your loving me

Dinner and Diatribes

Honey, this club here is stuck up
Dinner and diatribes
I knew well from our first hook-up
The look of mischief in your eyes

Your friends are a fate that befell me
Hell is the talking type
I'd suffer hell if you'd tell me what you'll do to me tonight

Tell me, tell me, tell me

That's the kind of love
I've been dreaming of
That's the kind of love
I've been dreaming of

Honey, I laugh when it sinks in
A pillar I am, upright
Scarcely can speak for my thinking
What you'll do to me tonight

Now that the evening is slowing
Now that the end's in sight
Honey, it's easier knowing what you'll do to me tonight

Tell me, tell me, tell me

That's the kind of love
I've been dreaming of
That's the kind of love
I've been dreaming of

Let there be hotel complaints and grievances raised in that kind of love

Let there be damaged ensued and
tabloid news in that kind of love

That's the kind of love
I've been dreaming of

Doce, esse clube é presunçoso
Jantar e intrigas
Eu conheci bem em nosso primeiro rolo
Seu olhar travesso

Seus amigos são um destino que me acometeu
O inferno é do tipo que fala
Eu sofreria o inferno se você me dissesse o que vai fazer comigo esta noite

Me diga, me diga, me diga

É esse o tipo de amor
Com o qual venho sonhando
É esse o tipo de amor
Com o qual venho sonhando

Doce, eu rio quando percebo
Sou um

As It Was

There is a rowadway
Muddy and foxgloved
Whenever I'd have life enough
My heart just screaming loud

And in a few days
I would be there, love
Whatever here that's left of me
Is yours just as it was

Just as it was, baby
Before the otherness came
And I knew its name
The love, the dark, the light, the flame

The highs hit the heights of my baby
And its hold had the fight of my babe
The lights were as bright as my baby
But your love was unmoved

Tell me if somehow, some of it remains
How long you would wait for me
How long I've been awake

Shape that I'm in now
Your shape in the doorway
Make your good love known to me
Or just tell me 'bout your day

Just as it was, baby
Before the otherness came
And I knew its name
The drug, the dark, the light, the shame

The highs hit the heights of my baby
And its hold had the fight of my babe
The lights were as bright as my baby
But your love was unmoved

And the sights were as stark as my baby
And the cold cut as sharp as my babe
The nights were as dark as my baby
Half as beautiful, too

Work Song

Boys workin on empty
Is that the kind of way to face the burning heat?
I just think about my baby
I'm so full of love I could barely eat
There's nothing sweeter than my baby
I'd never want once from the cherry tree
Cause my baby's sweet as can be
She'd give me toothaches just from kissin me

When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold, dark earth
No grave can hold my body down
I'll crawl home to her

Boys, when my baby found me
I was three days on a drunken sin
I woke with her walls around me
Nothing in her room but an empty crib
And I was burning up a fever
I didn't care much how long I lived
But I swear I thought I dreamed her
She never asked me once about the wrong I did

When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold, dark earth
No grave can hold my body down
I'll crawl home to her

My babe would never fret none
About what my hands and my body done
If the Lord don't forgive me
I'd still have my baby and my babe would have me

When I was kissin on my baby
And she put her love down, soft and sweet
In the low lamp-light I was free
Heaven and Hell were words to me

When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold, dark earth
No grave can hold my body down
I'll crawl home to her

When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold, dark earth
No grave can hold my body down
I'll crawl home to her

Garotos trabalhando vazios
Isso é jeito de encarar o calor ardente?
Eu só penso na minha querida
Estou tão cheio de amor que mal pude comer
Não há nada mais doce que minha querida
Eu nunca quis nada da cerejeira
Porque minha querida é a mais doce possível
Seus beijos poderiam me causar dor de dente

Quando minha hora chegar
Me deite gentilmente na terra fria e escura
Não há túmulo que contenha meu corpo
Me arrastarei de volta para ela

Garotos, quando minha querida me encontrou
Eu estava num pecado embriagado há três dias
Acordei com suas paredes ao meu redor
Nada em seu quarto além de um berço vazio
E eu queimava em febre
Não me importava com viver mais
Mas juro que pensei tê-la sonhado
Ela nunca me perguntou sobre o mal que fiz

Quando minha hora chegar
Me deite gentilmente na terra fria e escura
Não há túmulo que contenha meu corpo
Me arrastarei de volta para ela

Minha querida nunca temeria
O que minhas mãos e corpo fizeram
Se o Senhor não me perdoar
Ainda terei minha querida, e ela me terá
Quando eu beijava minha querida
E ela estendeu seu amor, macio e doce
Na luz tênue da lamparina, eu era livre
Céu e Inferno eram palavras para mim

Quando minha hora chegar
Me deite gentilmente na terra fria e escura
Não há túmulo que contenha meu corpo
Me arrastarei de volta para ela

Quando minha hora chegar
Me deite gentilmente na terra fria e escura
Não há túmulo que contenha meu corpo
Me arrastarei de volta para ela

Infirmary Blues

Folks, I'm going down to Saint James Infirmary
See my baby there, she's stretched out on a long white table
She's so sweet, so cold so fair

Let her go, let her go, oh bless her
Wherever she may be
She will search this wide world over
But she'll never find another sweet man like me

Now when I die, bury me in my straight leg britches
Put on a box-back coat and a Stetson hat
Put a 20-dollar gold piece on my watch chain
So you can let all the boys know I died standing pat

Then give me six crap-shooting pall bearers
Let a chorus girl sing me a song
Put a red-hot jazz band at the top of my head so we can raise hallelujah as we go along

Folks, now that you have heard my story
Say boy, hand me over another shot of that booze
If anyone should ask you, tell them I've got those Saint James infirmary blues

Be

When all the worst we feel lets fall its weight
When the gyre widens on and when the wave breaks
When Saint Peter loses cool and bars the gates
When Atlas acts a maggot, makes his arms shake

When the birds are heard again, and they're singing
Once atrocity is hoarse from voicing shame
When the Earth is trembling on some new beginning
With the same sweet shock of when Adam first came

Be, be, be, be, be
Be as you've always been
Be, be, be, be, be
Be as you've always been
(Lover, be good to me)

Be as you've always been
Be like the love that discovered the sin
That freed the first man and will do so again
Oh lover, be good to me

Be that hopeful feeling, when Eden was lost
That's been deaf to our laughter since the master was crossed
Which side of the wall really suffers that cost?
Oh, lover, be good to me

When the man who gives the order
Is born next time around on boats sent back
When the bodies starving at the border
Are on TV giving people the sack

Love, when the sea rises to meet us
Oh, when there's nothing left for you and I to do
Oh, when there's nobody upstairs to receive us
When I have no kind words left, love, for you

Be, be, be, be, be
Be as you've always been
Be, be, be, be, be
Be as you've always been
(Lover, be good to me)

Be love in its disrepute (lover, be good to me)
Scorches the hillside and salts every root (lover, be good to me)
And watches the slowin' and starvin' of troops
And, lover, be good to me (lover be good to me)
Be there and just as you stand (lover, be good to me)
Or be like the rose that you hold in your hand (lover, be good to me)
That grows bold in a barren and desolate land
And lover be good to me

Love won't you be
Love won't you be
Be as you've always been
Love won't you be
Love won't you be

Be as you've always been

Everything matters

I'm driving you car with you
Sleeping in the seat next to me
Like a baby

You twist and you turn
You're travelling fast, like a bird
In a dream

Look at it go
Look at it dance
Over the sky like a rocket
A teacher, a simulated dream
So pure, and it hurts, when the beauty is lost in the stream
Cause everything matters to me
To me, to me, to me, to me
To me

You're a part of the dawn

When the light comes from the dark
You're a part of the morning
And everything matters
And we are an apple and a star
You're a part of the movement and everything matters
To me, to me, to me, to me
To me

I'm watching the storm turn into form
In the clouds of the world
Like a bird

It twists and turns

Your Love

I shut my eyes
You call but I just cut the line
I know your style
I know that you want one more night
And I'm backsliding into this just one more time
Too far from over you
Beams from your M2 are blowing through my room
And now you
Lay down in my shoes
You dyed your hair blue
Oh so much deja-vu

And now
I can feel your love
Your temporary touch
It's a hit and run
You go back there when you're done
Don't you want some more?
Cause I can feel your love

That purple touch
Everyone who sees you falls in love
You eat us up
You live like you're on camera
You slide on top
The moon to all the juice in us

Beams from your M2 are blowing through my room
And now you
Lay down in my shoes
You dyed your hair blue
Oh so much deja-vu

And now
I can feel your love
Your temporary touch
It's a hit and run
You go back there when you're done
Don't you want some more?
Cause I can feel your love

Maybe in time
When we're both better at life
And I can open my eyes
And you'll still be by my side
But meanwhile
I've got my kodak high
You've got your power lines
We've got these summertime nights
Night by night, I'd let you eat me alive, I want you to eat me alive, I want you to eat me alive

Mama's gun

In the summer, took my gun and made him go to neverland
He was something, my old husband, he had all you'd ever want
Did you say something, what'd you say?
Was that your voice, or was that me?

Little voices, buzzing poison
Backward noise from everything
Doctor Swango says I'm psycho
Says they're all from neverland
They'll never, ever let me be
Was that your voice, or was that me?

In the summer silence
I was getting violent
In the summer silence

I was doing nothing

Dirty Dustin said he saw them
Playing ball with Dizzy Jim
Dizzy Jim had never spoken
Whispered back "you murdered him"
My heart string broke, and it was me
I pull, they stretch infinitely

In the summer silence
I was getting violent
In the summer silence
I was doing nothing

Play with me, my love
In the summer sun
I'll be waiting in
Your favourite Cheshire grin

Lay with me, my dear
In the evening clear
I'll be dreaming in
My paper-pale skin

I love you like an alcoholic

Heavy, humid night
Corner of Park and Main
Cast that first glance, your smile, my veins
At maximum capacity, blood pumping so fast
My girl, if looks gave heart attacks

The dangerous men in the shadows were like an audience and even the meanest among them had a special little shine in their eyes when they saw us walk by
Walked about 20 blocks talking about good bars and better towns than this one
Kissed that first night, then the rain opened up the sky to get

One last kiss
I love you like an alcoholic
One last kiss
I love you like a statuette
One last kiss
I need you like I need a broken leg

I was getting off the late shift
Attempting to recover
Crumbled up the bus pass
Tossed it into the gutter
Some handsome dark stranger
You were standing there in the corner, you had those compelling magnetized eyes you must've lost when you got older
Seven blocks in, my fingers brushed your hand
I blushed, and you laughed
But you seemed a little sad
I ain't one to jump a ship, but I absolutely knew I was six steps in when I fell into you

One last kiss
I love you like a broken pot
One last kiss
I love you like a pack of dogs
One last kiss
I need you like I need a gaping head wound

One last kiss
I love you like an alcoholic
One last kiss
I love you like a negligé
One last kiss
I need you like I need a broken leg

The Horror and The Wild

You were raised by wolves and voices
Every night I hear them howling
Deep beneath your bed
They said it all comes down to this

You're the daughter of silent watching stones
You watch the stars hurdle their thunderment
And wonderment
And you and yours, forever asking why

You are the step that's in between
Every cage, every corner every stream
You are the driftwood and the rift
You're the words that I promise I don't mean
We're drunk but drinking
Sunk but sinking
They thought us blind
We were just blinking
All the stones and kings of old
Will hear us screaming at the cold

Remember me I ask
Remember me I sing
Give me back my heart, you wingless thing

Think of all the horrors that I promised you I'd bring
I promise you, they'll sing of every time you passed your fingers through my hair and called me child
Witness me, old man, I am the wild

You are the son of every dressing up heart
And I am time itself, I slow to let you play
I steal the hours and turn the nights into day
By day oh lord the things I pray
That I might understand as best I can
How bold I was
Could be, will be, still am
By god, still am

Fret not, dear heart
Let not them hear
The mutterings of all your fears
The flutterings of all your wings
Welcome to the storm, I am thunder
Welcome to my table, bring your hunger

Think of all the horrors that I promised you I'd bring
I promise you, they'll sing of every time you passed your fingers through my hair and called me child
Witness me, old man, I am the wild

The Old Witch Sleep and The Good Man Grace

There's a fire burning
And I'm wanting to be
So much more than my tiredness
So much more than that old witch sleep wishes
She kisses my eyelids
And I breathe

"You don't have to be brilliant"
She says as she scrolls through the roles that the millions
Of hollering, hollow folk know how to play, it's okay
They're just shadows searching for life
They can't stay

"Sleep, now", she says
"Tomorrow's jokes have yet to be laughed at, or said"
"Just rest, now" she moans
And the hollow folk come
Pour me wine by my bed
And their dead hollers hum
At the things that I've said and say no, no, no, no

You are in the Earth of me
You are in the Earth of me
My head's not yours, it's mine
Cause you are in the Earth of me

Somehow now I'm drinking
And I'm lifting my glass to that last good man grace
Who's left me, he's left me at last
And I laugh and I laugh
Cause laughing right now is all
It's all that I have

"You're better than this!" she says as a hand slaps my face and I stand
And say "no, Good Man Grace,
I can't do this"
"You can!"
"I can't do this"
"You can!"
"I can't do this, you don't understand"
Oh, sleep now
Oh, she pleads
You're not a coward cause you cower
You're brave because they broke you
Yet, broken, still you breathe
So breathe
Breathe
Just breathe

And the hollow folk pour me
Another shard full of glass
And I toast to their talents

And I forgive nonetheless
Cause I know
Oh, I know
I know

You are in the Earth of me
You are in the Earth of me
My head's not yours, it's mine
Cause you are in the Earth of me

Let's bury this
I'm all yours
And you're all mine
Let's dance, together
You and I
Cause I'm not trapped
With you, you see
You're the one who's trapped with me
Cause I've been here so many times before
Don't you think I look pretty, curled up on this bathroom floor
Where you see weakness I see wit
Sometimes I fall to pieces
Just to see what bits of me don't fit
Cause when I stand
Oh, those folks will run
And tell the tales of what I've become
They'll speak of me in whispered tones
And say my name like it shakes their bones
Cause we'll dance together
So close we're sharing breath
But now I'm leading, doesn't that just scare you to death?
Cause I'm all yours
You're all mine
Let's dance together
You and I
Cause I'm not trapped
With you, you see
You're the one who's trapped with me

Farewell Wanderlust

You look like I need a drink
He winked, as he slipped from my grasp to the bar
And you are?
He said "me?"
"Little me?"
He called, from the brink of the day
He said "hey, darling, hey"
"Hey, darling, hey"
"I'm the hardest goodbye that you'll ever have to say"

You don't know it yet
But I'm the cupid of things
That you just didn't get
That you struggle to say
I'm the saint of the paint that was left in the pot
I'm your angel elypsis your devil of dots
Every time that you fumble
I'm the laugh from the back
When you think about him
My wings start to flap
When you make a mistake
My feet lift from the floor
And as you lie there awake
Every night, love, I soar
I promise you I'll be better
I promise you I'll try
But like rubbing wine stains into rugs it's my curse
To try and make it right
But by trying make it worse
I'm the heartbreak that aches far too much to be shunned
All those letters unsent
And that garden ungrown
I'm the captain of courage
That you've eternally lacked
I'm the Jesus of wishing to Christ he'd come back

Because farewell, wanderlust
You've been oh, so kind
You brought me to this party
But you left me here behind
So long to the person you want me to be
She's down
She's dead
Instead what is left is a cold satin dress
And the mess that you left when you told me that I wasn't right in the head

You alright?
Asked the boys, from beyond
You gave us such a fright
We'd hate to see your mascara drip into your pint
Might you allow me to slip into something more comfortable, then?
Be our guest
With a hoink of her bra
She waved to the bar

And slipped into the night

Come, Devil, come
He said call out my name
Let's take this outside
Cause we're one and the same
Our gods have abandoned us, left us instead
Take our hearts, take my hand
Let us waltz for the dead
I'm the face that stares back
When the screen goes to black
When your mum says you look healthy
But you know she means you got fat
I'm the tales that the guests will applaud and believe
I'm the child that you just didn't have time to conceive
I promise you I'm not broken
I promise you there's more
More to come, more to reach for
More to hurl at the door
Goodbye to all my darkness
There's nothing here but light
Adieu to all the faceless things that sleep with me at night
This here is not makeup
It's a porcelain tomb
And this here is not singing
I'm just screaming in tune

Because farewell, wanderlust
You've been ever so kind
You brought me through this darkness but you left me here behind
So long to the person you begged me to be
He's down
He's dead
Now take a good long look at what you've done to me

He's down
He's dead
He's gone
Oh, he's lost
He's flown
He's fled
Now take a good long look at what you've all done to me

That Unwanted Animal

There's a second wind coming
As we lie here in our bed
It rattles the bones of our fathers
Carries whispers from the dead
And you, you, you light a candle

And I make sure the bairns are fed

You turn the telly on
To drown out your fear
We make the bed up silent
On the floor, so no one will hear us
You try so loud to love me
I cannot seem to hear

Cause you, you touch
My skin peels off like paint
But beneath all of that panting
There's this noise I cannot shake
Can't you hear the scratching?
There's something at the door

But the wind has picked us up now
We're hanging in the air
And as you grip me like an animal
That you're about to spear
"Be good to me", I whisper
And you say "what?" and I say "nothing, dear"

Can't you hear it?
It can hear you
It wants me to

Throw the plate at the wall

I'm the paper cut that kills you
And the priest that you ignored
I'm the touch you crave and the plans that you make
But fuck all your plans, I'm bored
And can't you hear that scratching?
I ask your eyes

And you rip my ribcage open and devour what's truly yours
And our singing joins in unison
I cry out to the lord
Cause if we join our hands in prayer enough
To God I imagine it must start to sound like applause

Can't you hear it?
It can hear you
It wants me to

And these plates, they smash like waves
And oh, the wind it howls
Cause that second wind is coming, love
It's coming for all you owe
And on the creature scratches
It doesn't know how to get out
(Let me out!)
And you, you follow philosophies
Well me, I laugh, I choke
Well, hello, my hollow Holophernes
I wink but you don't get the joke
Hold the hand of the God-child
They said, as he falls from the sky
Be good to me, I beg of him
Be good to me, I beg of him
Be good, be good, be good, be good, be good, be good, be good, and he replies
Oh, no, no, not I.

O segundo vento está vindo
Nós, deitados na cama
Ele chacoalha os ossos de nossos pais
Carrega sussurros dos mortos
E você, você, você acende uma vela

E eu garanto que as crianças comam

Você liga a tevê
Para abafar seu medo
Arrumamos a cama em silêncio
No chão, para que ninguém ouça
Você tenta me amar tão alto
Eu pareço não conseguir escutar

Porque você, você toca
Minha pele descasca como tinta
Mas abaixo da respiração ofegante
Há um som que não posso ignorar
Não consegue ouvir o arranhar?
Algo está à porta

Mas o vento já nos levantou
Pendurados no ar
E quando você me agarra como um animal
Que está prestes a lancear
"Seja bom comigo", eu sussurro
E você diz "o quê?" e eu digo "nada, querido"

Não consegue ouvir?
Ele te ouve
Ele quer que eu

Jogue o prato na parede

Eu sou o corte de papel que te mata
E o padre que você ignorou
Sou o toque que você deseja e os planos que faz
Mas fodam-se seus planos, estou entediada
E não conseguem ouvir o arranhar?
Eu pergunto aos seus olhos

E você abre minha caixa torácica e devora o que de fato te pertence
E nossos cantos se juntam em uníssono
Eu grito um choro ao Senhor
Porque se juntamos as mãos em prece o suficiente
Para Deus, imagino que deva começar a soar como aplausos

Não consegue ouvir?
Ele te ouve
Ele quer que eu

E esses pratos quebram como ondas
E oh, o vento uiva
Porque o segundo vento está vindo, amor
E vai levar tudo que você deve
E a criatura continua arranhando
Não sabe como sair
(Me deixe sair!)
E você, você segue filosofias
Eu, bem, eu rio, eu engasgo
Bem, olá, meu Ocofernes
Eu pisco, mas você não entende a piada
Segure a mão do Deus-criança
Eles disseram, enquanto ele cai do céu
Seja bom comigo, eu o imploro
Seja bom comigo, eu o imploro
Seja bom, seja bom, seja bom, seja bom, seja bom, seja bom, seja bom, e ele responde
Oh, não, não, eu não.

Holy Mountains

Can you hear their haunting presence?
Can you hear their haunting presence?
Liar! Killer! Demon!
Back to the river Aras
Someone's blank stare deemed it warfare
Liar! Killer! Demon!
Back to the river Aras
Freedom!
Freedom!

Can you hear the holy mountains?
Liar! Killer! Demon!
Back to the river Aras
Someone's mouth said paint them all red
Liar! Killer! Demon!
Back to the river Aras
Freedom!
Freedom!
We're free

They have all returned
Resting on the mountainside
We have learned that you have no
They have returned
Resting on the mountainside
We have learned that you have no
Honor! Murderer! Sodomizer!
Back to the river Aras
They have returned
Resting on the mountainside
We have learned that you have no
Honor! Murderer! Sodomizer!
Back to the river Aras
Freedom!
Freedom!
We're free
Free

The Other Side of Paradise

When I was young and stupid
My love left to be a rock n' roll star
He told me, please don't worry
Wise little smile that spoke so safely
He booked a one-way ticket
Out west that's where they make it
Six kids stuck in a bedsit
To sunset poolside riches

He met a girl who wore Versace
Pink feather coats and jumbo jewelry
Gonna be a hook phenomenon
He's gonna be Hakeem Olajuon
He's got a gold camaro
He said over the payphone
I try to keep my cool, but
My life turns in slow motion

Bye, bye, baby blue
I wish you could see the wicked truth
Caught up in a rush it's killing you
Screaming at the Sun you blow into
Curled up in a grip when we were us
Fingers in a fist like you might run
I settle for a ghost I never knew
Super-paradise I held onto
But I settle for a ghost

When I was from Enola
No one left to be a rock n' roll star
He'd stay and treat his lady
Give everything to his new baby
I miss him, don't you blame me
That boy went stone-cold crazy
Caught up in camera lust, he's
Chasing that happy pipe-dream

I know you don't, but I
I know you don't, but I still try
My thunder shook him down
My thunder came and shook him down
That girl is gone, but I
That girl is gone, but I still try
I think it's over now
The bullet hit, but maybe not
I feel so fucking numb
It hits my head and I feel numb
My body's looking wrong
My body's looking wrong
My body's looking wrong

Bye, bye, baby blue
I wish you could see the wicked truth
Caught up in a rush it's killing you
Screaming at the Sun you blow into
Curled up in a grip when we were us
Fingers in a fist like you might run
I settle for a ghost I never knew
Super-paradise I held onto

But I settle for a ghost

Hang me, oh hang me

Hang me, oh hang me
I'll be dead and gone
Hang me, oh hang me
I'll be dead and gone
Wouldn't mind the hanging
But the laying in the grave,
So long, poor boy
I've been all around this world

I've been all around Cape Geardoux
Parts of Arkansas
All around Cape Geardoux
Parts of Arkansas
Got so goddamned hungry
I could hide behind a straw, poor boy
I've been all around this world

Went up on a mountain
There I made my stand
Went up on a mountain
There I made my stand
Rifle on my shoulder
And a dagger in my hand, poor boy
I've been all around this world

So hang me, oh hang me
I'll be dead and gone
Hang me, oh hang me
I'll be dead and gone
Wouldn't mind the hanging
But the laying in the grave,
So long, poor boy
I've been all around this world

Put the rope around my neck
And then, hung me up so high
Put the rope around my neck
Hung me up so high
Last words I heard them say:
"Won't be long now, 'fore you die, poor boy"
I've been all around this world

Soldados

Nossas meninas estão longe daqui
Não temos com quem chorar
E nem pra onde ir
Se lembra quando era só brincadeira?
Fingir ser soldado a tarde inteira

Mas agora a coragem que temos no coração
Parece medo da morte, mas não era então
Tenho medo de lhe dizer o que eu quero tanto
Tenho medo e eu sei por quê:
Estamos esperando

Quem é o inimigo, quem é você?
Quem é o inimigo, quem é você?
Quem é o inimigo, quem é você?
Quem é o inimigo, quem é você?
Nos defendemos tanto, tanto, sem saber
Por que lutar

Nossas meninas estão longe daqui
E de repente eu vi você cair
Não sei armar o que eu senti
Não sei dizer que vi você ali
Quem vai saber o que você sentiu?
Quem vai saber o que você pensou?
Quem vai dizer agora o que eu não fiz?
Como explicar pra você o que eu quis?

Somos soldados pedindo esmola
A gente não queria lutar
A gente não queria lutar
A gente não queria lutar
A gente não queria lutar

Meninos e Meninas

Quero me encontrar, mas não sei onde estou
Vem comigo procurar algum lugar mais calmo
Longe dessa confusão
E dessa gente que não se respeita
Tenho quase certeza que eu não sou daqui

Acho que gosto de São Paulo
Gosto de São João
Gosto de São Francisco
E São Sebastião
E eu gosto de meninos e meninas

Vai ver que é assim mesmo e vai ser assim pra sempre
Vai ficando complicado e ao mesmo tempo diferente
Estou cansado de bater e ninguém abrir
Você me deixou sentindo tanto frio
Não sei mais o que dizer

Te fiz comida
Velei teu sono
Fui teu amigo
Te levei comigo, e me diz
Pra mim o que é que ficou?
Me deixa ver como viver é bom
Não é a vida como está e sim as coisas como são
Você não quis tentar me ajudar, então
A culpa é de quem?
A culpa é de quem?

Eu canto em português errado
Acho que o imperfeito não participa do passado
Troco as pessoas
Troco os pronomes

Preciso de oxigênio, preciso ter amigos
Preciso ter dinheiro, preciso de carinho
Acho que te amava
Agora acho que te odeio
São tudo pequenas coisas
E tudo deve passar

Acho que gosto de São Paulo
Gosto de São João
Gosto de São Francisco
E São Sebastião
E eu gosto de meninos e meninas

In A Week

I have never known peace like the damp grass that yields to me
I have never known hunger like these insects that feast on me

A thousand teeth
And yours among them, I know
Our hungers appeased
Our heartbeats becoming slow

We lay here, for years or for hours
Thrown here or found
To freeze or to thaw
So long, we become the flowers
Two corpses we were
Two corpses I saw

They'll find us in a week
When the weather gets hot
After the insects have made their claim
After the foxes have known our taste
I'll be home with you
I'll be home with you

I have never known sleep like the slumber that creeps to me
I have never known color like this morning reveals to me
And you haven't moved an inch
Such that I've not known
If you sleep always like this
The flesh calmly going cold

We lay here, for years or for hours
Your hand in my hand
So still and discrete
So long, we become the flowers
We'd feed well the land
And worry the sheep

They'll find us in a week
When the cattle show fear
After the insects have made their claim
After the foxes have known our taste
I'll be home with you
I'll be home with you

And they'll find us in a week
When the buzzards get loud
After the insects have made their claim
After the foxes have known our taste
After the raven has had its say
I'll be home with you
I'll be home with you

Em Uma Semana

Nunca conheci paz como a relva úmida que cede a mim
Nunca conheci fome como a desses insetos que se banqueteiam de mim

Mil dentes
E os seus entre eles, eu sei
Nossos apetites saciados
Nossos pulsos desacelerando

Deitamos aqui, por anos ou horas
Jogados ou encontrados
Para congelar ou derreter
Por tanto que nos tornamos flores
Éramos dois cadáveres
Eu vi dois cadáveres

Nos encontrarão em uma semana
Quando o tempo esquentar
Depois que os insetos tenham nos reivindicado
Depois que as raposas tenham nos degustado
Estarei em casa contigo
Estarei em casa contigo

Nunca conheci sono como o que rasteja até mim
Nunca conheci cor como as que esta manhã revela a mim
E você não se moveu nada
Sem que eu soubesse
Se você sempre dorme assim
A carne esfriando calmamente

Deitamos aqui, por anos ou horas
Sua mão na minha
Tão imóvel e discreta
Por tanto que nos tornamos flores
Alimentaríamos bem a terra
E preocuparíamos as ovelhas

Nos encontrarão em uma semana
Quando o gado se amedrontar
Depois que os insetos tenham nos reivindicado
Depois que as raposas tenham nos degustado
Estarei em casa contigo
Estarei em casa contigo

E nos encontrarão em uma semana

Quando os abutres grasnarem alto
Depois que os insetos tenham nos reivindicado
Depois que as raposas tenham nos degustado
Depois que a gralha tenha se manifestado
Estarei em casa contigo
Estarei em casa contigo

Would that I

True that I saw her hair like the branch of a tree
Willow dancing on air, before covering me
Under cotton and calicoes
Over canopy dapple long ago

True that love in withdrawal was the weeping of me
That the sound of the saw must be known by the tree
Must be felled for to fight the cold
I fretted fire but that was long ago

And it's not tonight
When I'm set alight
And I blink in sight
Of your blinding light
And it's not tonight
When you hold me tight
Light the fire bright
Let it blaze, alright

Oh, but you're good to me
Oh, you're good to me
Oh, but you're good to me, baby

With the roar of the fire, my heart rose to its feet
Like the ashes of ash I saw rise in the heat
Settle soft and as pure as snow
I fell in love with the fire long ago

With each love I cut loose, I was never the same
Watching still living roots be consumed by the flame
I was fixed on your hand of gold
Laying waste to my loving long ago

But that's not tonight
When I'm set alight
And I blink in sight
Of your blinding light
And it's not tonight
When you hold me tight
Light the fire bright
Let it blaze, alright, honey

Oh, but you're good to me
Oh, you're good to me
Oh, but you're good to me, baby

So, in awe, there I stood, as you licked off the grain
Though I've handled the wood, I still worship the flame
Long as amber of ember glows
All the wood that I loved is long ago

But it's not tonight
When I'm set alight
And I blink in sight
Of your blinding light
And it's not tonight
When you hold me tight
Light the fire bright
Let it blaze, alright

Oh, but you're good to me
Oh, you're good to me
Oh, but you're good to me, baby

Arsonist's lullaby

When I was a child I heard voices
Some would sing and some would scream
You should find you have few choices
I learned the voices died with me

When I was a child I'd sit for hours
Staring into open flame
Something in it had a power
Could barely tear my eyes away

All you have is your fire
And the place you need to reach
Don't you ever tame your demons
But always keep them on a leash

When I was sixteen my senses fooled me
Thought gasoline was on my clothes
I knew that something would always rule me
I knew that scent was mine alone

All you have is your fire
And the place you need to reach
Don't you ever tame your demons
But always keep them on a leash

When I was a man I thought it ended
When I knew love's perfect ache
But my peace has always depended
On all the ashes in my wake

All you have is your fire
And the place you need to reach
Don't you ever tame your demons
But always keep them on a leash

Canção de Ninar do Incendiário

Quando criança, eu ouvia vozes
Algumas cantavam, outras gritavam
Você percebe que tem poucas escolhas
Eu aprendi que as vozes morreriam comigo

Quando criança eu sentava, por horas
Encarando a chama aberta
Algo nela tinha poder
Mal podia desviar os olhos

Tudo que você tem é seu fogo
E o lugar onde precisa chegar
Nunca dome seus demônios
Mas sempre tenha-os na coleira

Quando tinha dezesseis, meus sentidos me enganaram
Pensei ter gasolina nas roupas
Sabia que algo sempre me controlaria
Sabia que aquele cheiro era só meu

Tudo que você tem é seu fogo
E o lugar onde precisa chegar
Nunca dome seus demônios
Mas sempre tenha-os na coleira

Quando eu era um homem, pensei que acabara
Quando conheci a perfeita dor do amor
Mas minha paz sempre dependeu
De todas as cinzas em meu encalço

Tudo que você tem é seu fogo
E o lugar onde precisa chegar
Nunca dome seus demônios
Mas sempre tenha-os na coleira

In the Woods Somewhere

My head was warm
My skin was soaked
I called your name
Til the fever broke

When I awoke
The Moon still hung
A night so black
That the darkness hummed

I raised myself
My legs were weak
I prayed my mind
Be good to me

An awful noise
Filled the air
I heard a scream
In the woods somewhere

A woman's voice
I quickly ran
Into the trees
With empty hands

A fox it was
He shook afraid
I spoke no word
No sound he made

His bone exposed
His hind was lame
I raised a stone
To end his pain

What caused the wound?
How large the teeth?
I saw new eyes
Were watching me

The creature lunged
I turned and ran
To save a life
I didn't have

During the chase
There as I flew
Forgot all prayer
Of joining you

I clutched my life
And wished it kept
My dearest love
I'm not done yet

How many years
I know I'll bear
I found something
In the woods somewhere

Algures na mata

Minha cabeça morna
Minha pele encharcada
Chamei teu nome
Até a febre abaixar

Quando acordei
A Lua ainda pairava
Uma noite tão negra
Que a escuridão murmurava

Me ergui
Pernas fracas
Rezei para minha mente
"Seja boa comigo"

Um som horrível
Encheu o ar
Ouvi um grito
Algures na mata

Uma voz de mulher
Rápido, corri
Para o meio das árvores
De mãos vazias

Era uma raposa
Ela tremia, com medo
Eu não disse palavra
Ela não fez som nenhum

Seu osso, exposto
Sua anca, coxa
Ergui uma pedra
Para findar sua dor

O que causou a ferida?
Quão grandes os dentes?
Vi que novos olhos
Me assistiam

A criatura avançou
Me virei e corri
Para salvar uma vida
Que não me pertencia

Durante a perseguição
Enquanto eu voava
Esqueci toda reza
De me juntar a ti

Me agarrava à minha vida
E desejava que durasse
Meu amor mais querido
Ainda não estou farto

Por quantos anos
Sei que carregarei
Encontrei alguma coisa
Algures na mata

Nobody

You know when it's twelve o'clock in Soho, baby
It's gin o'clock where I wake up, I don't know
I think about you, though
Everywhere I go
And I've done everything, and I've been everywhere, you know

I've been fed gold
By sweet fools in Abu Dhabi
And I've danced real slow
With Rockettes on dodgy molly

But I've had no love like your love
I'm nobody
I'd be appalled if I saw you ever try to be a saint
I wouldn't fall for someone I thought couldn't misbehave
And I want you to know that I've had no love like your love

Honey, when you warm the bed on Wednesday
It's suicide Tuesday back in L.A.
If I had a choice
Between hearing either noise
The excitement of a thousand or the soothing of your voice

First chance, I'd take the bed warmed by the body
I once warmed my hands
Over a burning Maserati

Still, I've had no love like your love
I'm nobody
I'd be appalled if I saw you ever try to be a saint
I wouldn't fall for someone I thought couldn't misbehave
And I want you to know that I've had no love like your love

And on the other side, why should we deny the truth?
We could have less to worry 'bout, honey
I won't lie to you
But everything I do, I've had no love like your love

No Plan

For starts
What a waste to say the heart could feel apart
Or feel complete, baby
Why would you make out of words
A cage for your own bird
When it sings so sweet
The screaming, heaving fuckery of the world
Why would you offer a name
To the same old, tired pain
When all things come from nothing
Honey, if nothing's gained

My heart is thrilled by the still of your hand
It's how I know, now, that you understand

There's no plan
There's no race to be run
The harder the rain
Honey, the sweeter the Sun
There's no plan
There's no kingdom to come
I'll be your man
If you've got love to get done

Sit in and watch the sunlight fade
Honey, enjoy, it's getting late
There's no plan
There's no hand on the rein
As Mack explained
There will be darkness again

Let it burn
Let the awful song be heard
Blue bird
I know your beat, baby
But your secret is safe with me
And if secrets were like seeds
Keep my body from the fire
Hire a gardener for my grave
Your secret is safe with me
And if secrets were like seeds
When I'm lying under marble
Marvel at flowers you'll have made

My heart is thrilled by the still of your hand
It's how I know, now, that you understand

There's no plan
There's no race to be run
The harder the pain
Honey, the sweeter the Sun
There's no plan
There's no kingdom to come
I'll be your man
If you've got love to get done

Sit in and watch the sunlight fade
Honey, enjoy, it's getting late
There's no plan
There's no hand on the rein
As Mack explained
There will be darkness again

Sem Plano

Primeiramente
Que desperdício dizer que o coração pode se sentir quebrado
Ou se sentir completo, querida
Por que fazer, de palavras
Uma jaula para seu próprio pássaro
Quando ele canta, tão doce
A cacofonia gritante e ofegante do mundo
Por que você ofereceria um nome
À mesma dor velha e cansada
Quando todas as coisas vêm do nada
Querida, se nada é ganho

Meu coração se excita com a quietude da sua mão
É assim que sei, agora, que você compreende

Não há plano
Não há corrida a percorrer
Quanto mais forte a chuva
Querida, mais doce o Sol
Não há plano
Não há reino por vir
Serei teu homem
Se tens amor a fazer

Sente-se e assista à luz do Sol se esvair
Querida, aproveite, está ficando tarde
Não há plano
Não há mão na rédea
Como Mack explicou
Haverá escuridão de novo

Deixe queimar
Deixe a música terrível ser ouvida
Pássaro azul
Conheço seu ritmo, querida
Mas seu segredo está seguro comigo
E se segredos fossem como sementes
Proteja meu corpo do fogo
Contrate um jardineiro para meu túmulo
Seu segredo está seguro comigo
E se segredos fossem como sementes
Ao me deitar sob o mármore
Me maravilharia com as flores que você teria feito

Meu coração se excita com a quietude da sua mão
É assim que sei, agora, que você compreende

Não há plano
Não há corrida a percorrer
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Shrike

I couldn't utter my love when it counted
Ah, but I'm singing like a bird 'bout it now
I couldn't whisper when you needed it shouted
Ah, but I'm singing like a bird 'bout it now

The words hung above, but never would form
Like a cry at the final breath that is drawn
Remember me, love, when I'm reborn
As the shrike to your sharp and glorious thorn

And I'd no idea on what ground I was founded
All of that goodness is going with you now
Then, when I met you, my virtues uncounted
All of my goodness is going with you now

Dragging along, following your form
Hung like the pelt of some prey you had worn
Remember me, love, when I'm reborn
As the shrike to your sharp and glorious thorn

I fled to the city with so much discounted
Ah, but I'm flying like a bird to you now
Back to the hedgegrows, where bodies are mounted
Ah, but I'm flying like a bird to you now

I was housed by your warmth, thus transformed
By your grounded and giving and darkening scorn
Remember me, love, when I'm reborn
As the shrike to your sharp and glorious thorn

Eu não pude expressar meu amor quando precisei
Ah, mas eu canto como um pássaro sobre, agora
Não pude sussurrar quando você precisava de um grito
Ah, mas eu canto como um pássaro sobre, agora

As palavras pairavam acima, mas nunca se formavam
Como o grito à última respiração dada
Lembre-se de mim, amor, quando eu renascer
Como o picanço de seu afiado e glorioso espinho

E eu não tinha ideia do chão em que estava
Toda esse bondade vai contigo agora
Então, quando te conheci, sem contar minhas virtudes
Toda minha bondade vai contigo agora

Arrastando, seguindo sua forma
Pendurado como o couro de alguma presa que você vestia
Lembre-se de mim, amor, quando eu renascer
Como o picanço de seu afiado e glorioso espinho

Fugi para a cidade com muito descontado
Ah, mas vôo como um pássaro até você, agora
De volta às cercas-vivas, onde corpos são montados
Ah, mas vôo como um pássaro até você, agora

Fui abrigado pelo seu calor, e assim transformado
Por seu desprezo fundamentado e generoso
Lembre-se de mim, amor, quando eu renascer

Como o picanço de seu afiado e glorioso espinho

Eat Your Young

I'm starving, darling
Let me put my lips to something
Let me wrap my teeth around the world

Start carving, darling
I wanna smell the dinner cooking
I wanna feel the edges start to burn

Honey I wanna race you to the table
If you hesitate, the getting is gone
I won't like
If there's something to be gained
There's money to be made
Whatever's still to come

Get some
Pull up the ladder when the foot comes
Throw enough rope until the legs have swung
Seven new ways that you can eat your young

Come and get some
Skinning the children for a wardrum
Putting food on the table selling bombs and guns
It's quicker and easier to eat your young

You can't buy this fineness
Let me see the heat get to you
Let me watch the dressing start to peel

It's a kindness, highness
Crumbs enough for everyone
Old and young are welcome to the meal

Honey I'm making sure the table's made
We can celebrate the good that we've done
I won't lie
If there's something still to take
There is ground to break
Whatever's still to come

Get some
Pull up the ladder when the foot comes
Throw enough rope until the legs have swung
Seven new ways that you can eat your young

Come and get some
Skinning the children for a wardrum
Putting food on the table selling bombs and guns
It's quicker and easier to eat your young

Garganta

Minha garganta estranha quando não te vejo
Me vem um desejo doido de gritar
Minha garganta arranha a tinta e os azulejos
Do teu quarto, da cozinha, da sala de estar
Minha garganta arranha a tinta e os azulejos
Do teu quarto, da cozinha, da sala de estar

Venho madrugada perturbar teu sono
Como um cão sem dono, me ponho a ladrar
Atravesso o travesseiro, te reviro pelo avesso
Tua cabeça enlouqueço, faço ela rodar
Atravesso o travesseiro, te reviro pelo avesso
Tua cabeça enlouqueço, faço ela rodar

Sei que não sou santa, às vezes vou na cara dura
Às vezes ajo com candura pra te conquistar
Mas não sou beata, me criei na rua
E não mudo minha postura só pra te agradar
Mas não sou beata, me criei na rua
E não mudo minha postura só pra te agradar

Vim parar nessa cidade por força das circunstâncias
Sou assim desde criança, me criei meio sem lar
Aprendi a me virar sozinha
E se eu tô te dando linha é pra depois te abandonar

Aprendi a me virar sozinha
E se eu tô te dando linha é pra depois te abandonar

Spiders

The piercing, radiant Moon
The storming of poor June
All the life running through her hair
Approaching guiding light
Our shallow years in fright
Dreams are made winding through my head

Through my head

Before you know, awake

Your lives are open wide
The V-chip gives them sight
Of all the life running through her hair
The spiders all in tune
The evening of the Moon
Dreams are made winding through my head

Awakening

With a tiny rope and a bag of stones, and all her broken wishing bones
She's going in, she's going home
Oh, this little golden-eyed, fighting every day behind the light
Behind the light

Walking faster down the street, red eyes and no shoes on her feet
Going on this journey, determined to complete
This is farewell, this is goodnight, the last time she will see the daylight
See the daylight

And she's going on a journey
Always walking down the road
And the water is always calling
"My little child, please come home"

That's when she went away
Away from the light of day
Standing by the riverside, patiently waiting for the tide to come along
To come along

The water's rushing to her feet
And in her heart she feels so cold and sweet
So cold and sweet

And she's going on a journey
Always walking down the road
And the water is always calling
"My little child, please come home"

Feel the water in her body, water's never going out
Feel the water in her body, water's never going out
Feel the water in her body, water's never going out

And she's going on a journey
Always walking down the road
And the water is always calling
"My little child, please come home"

And the stars were brightly shining
When she reached out, they were gone
And the water started calling
"My little child, please come home"

When a shining light hit her eye
She turned around and walked towards the sky
Towards the sky

Warrior

I fall asleep in my own tears
I cry for the world, for everyone
And I build a boat to float in
I'm floating away

I can't recall the last time I opened my eyes to see the world as beautiful
And I built a cage to hide in
I'm hiding, I'm trying to battle the light

Let love conquer your mind
Warrior, warrior
Just reach out for the light
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior of love

I stand behind the wall of people, and thoughts, mind controlling
And I hold a sword to guide me
I'm fighting my way

I can't recall the last time I opened my eyes to see the world as beautiful
And I built a cage to hide in
I'm hiding, I'm trying to battle the light

Let love conquer your mind
Warrior, warrior
Just reach out for the light
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior of love

Underneath darkened skies
There's a light kept alive

Let love conquer your mind
Warrior, warrior
Just reach out for the light
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior
I am a warrior
Warrior, warrior of love

It Happened Quiet

Eyes, blue and hollow
As it rains agains their will
Feathers falling out of a pillow
As if time is standing still

And you can't remember that day
But you know it happened quiet
So quiet

Words falling out through the window
All that remains is a silent call
Is the earth colored red as I land like a flower on your window?
Love is wild

You fell apart, like a stone can be broken into sand
A thousand pieces, spread across a crying land

And I can't remember much more
But I know it happened quiet
So quiet

Words falling out through the window
All that remains is a silent call
Is the earth colored red as I land like a flower on your window?
Love is wild

Are your dreams as dead as they seem?
Are your dreams as dead as they seem?

Don't you speak over my voice
I will return from the shadows
And I'll bleed in your bed
Turn it red, like the ground outside your window

Love is wild

I'm left behind in an empty home
And everything I am is gone
I try to reach for another soul
So I can feel home

I Went Too Far

I went too far, when I was begging on my knees
When I cut my hands so you could stand and watch me bleed
I went to far, and kissed the ground beneath your feet
Waiting for your love, waiting for our eyes to meet

Crying "give me some love
Give me some love and hold me
Give me some love and hold me tight
Oh, give me some love
Give me some love and hold me
Give me some love and hold me tight"

Why can't I turn around and walk away?
Go back in time
I had to turn around and walk away
I couldn't stay
I had to walk away

Blood in the Wine

I was given a heart before I was given a mind
I thirst for pleasure and warmth
A hunger we keep inside
We fell from sky with grace and life gave us a sweeter taste
You can drink, you can feast
There's beauty in your beast
The flesh in the fruit and the blood in the wine

Come on, feel alive, lover
Come on, feel the love, like a sinner
Shout it louder, shout it for the ones who could never say
"I won't feel the shame, mother"
Can you break the chains off her
Shout it louder
Not a sinner, she's a lover

I was given a name before I was given blood
Like you were given your faith before there was made a god
Young rivers in your hands, and glass burning in promised lands
You can drink, you can feast
There's beauty in your beast
The flesh in the fruit and the blood in the wine

Come on, feel alive, lover
Come on, feel the love, like a sinner
Shout it louder, shout it for the ones who could never say
"I won't feel the shame, mother"
Can you break the chains off her
Shout it louder
Not a sinner, she's a lover

Hunger

I've been born for some time
And I've got death on my mind
Come and follow me, away from the nightlife
Sleeping in Nirvana

I'll be the voice that urged Orpheus when her body was found
I'll be the choiceless hope in grief that drove him underground
I'll be the dreadful need in the devotee that made him turn around
And I'll be the immediate forgiveness in Eurydice
Imagine being loved by me

I won't deny, I've got in my mind now
All the things I would do
So I try to talk refined for fear that you'll find out
How I'm imagining you

I'll be the last shred of truth in the lost myth of true love
I'll be the sweet feeling of release mankind now dreams of

That's found in the last witness before the wave hits, marveling at God
Before he feels alone one final time, marries the sea
Imagine being loved by me

I would shun the light
Share in evening's cool and quiet
Who would trade that humming night for sunlight, sunlight sunlight?
Whose heart would not take flight
Betray the Moon as acolyte
On first and fierce affirming sight of sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

I had been lost to you, sunlight
Flew like a moth to you, sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All the tales the same
Told before and told again
A soul that's born in cold and rain knows sunlight, sunlight, sunlight
And at last can grant a name to a buried and a burning flame
It's love and its decisive pain, oh, my sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All that was shown to me, sunlight
Was something foreknown to me, sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

All these colors fade for you only
Carry me slowly, my sunlight

All these colors fade for you only
Carry me slowly, my sunlight

Each day you'd rise with me
Know that I would gladly be
The Icarus to your certainty
Oh, my sunlight, sunlight, sunlight
Strap the wing to me
Death-trap-clad happily
With wax melted, I'd meet the sea under sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

Oh, your love is sunlight
Oh, your love is sunlight, sunlight, sunlight

I Wanna Be Yours

I wanne be your vacuum cleaner
Breathing in your dust
I wanna be your Ford Cortina
I will never rust

If you like your coffee hot
Let me be your coffee pot
You call the shots, babe
I just wanna be yours

Secrets I have held in my heart
Are harder to hide than I thought
Baby, I just wanna be yours

I wanne be yours
I wanne be yours

Let me be your leccy meter
I'll never run out
Let me be the portable heater
That you'll get cold without

Wanna be your setting lotion
Hold your hair in deep devotion
At least as deep as the Pacific Ocean
I wanne be yours